

NATIONAL MUSEUM.

And Weekly Gazette

OF DISCOVERIES, NATURAL SCIENCES, AND THE ARTS.

VOL. I.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1814.

No. 14.

Progress of the Education of the Deaf Dumb.

Logic, metaphysics, rhetoric, poetry, and eloquence are all involved in the science of instructing persons who are apparently destitute of the power of speech! The theory of perception, conception, associations of ideas, comparison, comprehension, reasoning, judgment, analysis, and development are all included in the science of minds which most men would suppose deficient of the ordinary rational faculties. Telegraphic communications, and all the possible range from signs by the feeling, to the most evident correspondence by sight or sound, are dependent on the same principles; nay the instructing of the blind to render their remaining senses sufficient to accomplish every purpose of necessity, improvement and understanding, to which the sight contributes, is one and the same, only a different application of the plain, clear and simple, although apparently abstruse science of instructing those who can see, but are destitute of the sense of hearing, and supposed therefore to be also condemned, during their mortal life, to silence and solitude in the midst of society!

The art of instructing deaf and dumb human beings to converse with their fellow men and women, is not traced to times of remote antiquity. This art is not however to be ranked among the discoveries which belong *in principle* to the present age. We know of works upon the subject of teaching the deaf and dumb to think, and write, and to learn other arts, published in the beginning of the seventeenth century. I shall mention one in the Italian language, by a Signor Affinati, printed in 1606. Another in Spanish, by Don Juan Pablo Bonet: printed in 1620. These two publications are generally reputed the oldest extant upon the subject. Dr. Ammann, a Swiss physician, who taught several deaf dumb children in Amsterdam to speak, above a hundred years ago, has left us his *Surdus loquens*, printed in 1692, and his *De Loquela*, printed in 1700. In addition to these documents of what has been done long before our generation, there are sufficient proofs, that within a very few years after the publication of the Italian and Spanish works just named, and before Dr. Ammann began to instruct any person, some Englishmen of considerable learning and ingenuity likewise conceived the extensive and generally

astonishing idea of teaching deaf dumb persons to understand the ordinary conversation of others and to speak intelligibly themselves; thus, as it were, breaking down the barrier of adverse destiny, to lead these unfortunates to a complete participation of the mighty medium which is granted the rest of the children of men for the development and expansion of the human mind, as well as for the purpose of binding us more firmly, by the pleasures to the duties of social intercourse. The faculty of speech was thenceforward continually made known to those desolate beings, who had seemed to be forever excluded from its privileges; for this benevolent art has been exercised with the intermission of very short intervals, in some part of Great Britain, ever since. The physiological principles, which have led to the first conception of the possibility of teaching those persons to speak who are dumb from deafness, and not from want of the articulating organs, are very simple. Nature is very simple in all her aids to human conception. There is nothing perplexing in science but the affected pomp and abstruseness of the teacher. Hearing is the universal medium of intercourse among men; it is also the regulator and medium by which men are guided, and learn to express their thoughts to one another by sounds; that is, to speak. Hearing excites the child to make exertions for the production of sounds, like those which, day after day, it learns to understand are the usual signals of things, of thought, wish, and will, among its protectors and its playfellows. Hearing is at the same time the criterion by which a child is enabled with ease to judge of every sound, and to regulate its first attempts at modulating and exercising its organs of voice in a way which shall produce sounds like those uttered with such effect and mutual understanding by the persons from whom it has to claim assistance and affection, or to fear annoyance. A deprivation of the sense of hearing from the period of infancy, whether accidental or constitutional, having universally had for a concomitant a deprivation of the exercise of speech, it became the received opinion, that where the sense of hearing was so much injured as that it could not be distinctly excited, it became likewise impossible to enable the person labouring under that deficiency to understand breathing language, and equally so to pronounce intentioned, intelligible sounds. Nevertheless,

these sounds are produced by certain motions, modulations or appulses of organs of or within the mouth. These organs are all necessary or useful for other purposes, important otherwise in the animal economy, and as indispensable to the health and existence of a deaf person, as well as to any other. And deaf persons usually have these organs as perfect as persons who hear thoroughly. And like causes can produce like effects. These are the facts and theory. The sounds, of speech and the motions which produce them, are accompanied with visible and distinct appearances. The sense of seeing is very acute. It is sufficient for the purpose.

Our sense of hearing is always observed to seem stronger and more accurate in the dark, because then all our powers of attention are concentrated upon that one medium of perception; so with the deaf, their sense of seeing is generally quicker, more extensive, more penetrating, and more exact than ours, because better exercised, and because the force of their attention is not divided or called off by the attractions of the powerful sense of hearing. If then, ordinary persons can take notice of many, out of the great variety of changes the muscles of the face undergo; in pronouncing a set of articulate sounds, and that we admit (what it is impossible to deny) that sounds which are distinct are, as we have already hinted, produced by distinct motions; it must follow to the comprehension of every reasoning mind, that the acute and well exercised sight of a deaf person, whose undivided attention is bestowed unremittingly to that single object may gradually learn to distinguish the motions exhibited on the countenance in pronouncing any word; and that he may at length succeed in making the very same motions, which (exactly the same—effected in the same manner—) cannot fail of producing the very sounds uttered by people who have learned to speak by hearing. E.

(Continued from page 90)

Efficacy of Carrots in the Cure of Ulcers.

Nov. 30, 1809.

Since the first article by me was written, a very considerable number of similar cases have at different times occurred, in which the efficacy of the carrot poultice, applied as above, has been abundantly confirmed; viz. very large sores chiefly on the leg, extending in some instances from the knee to the ankle, originating from accidental injury, habitual ulcers likewise, surfaces of stumps, and other sores after operations, all having assumed the morbid disposition before mentioned. In every one of these cases the carrot poultice has been the immediate and constant resource, and with the completest success.

Large wounds and ulcers not unfrequently acquire an ill-conditioned state, notwithstanding the most skilful application of adhesive plaster, requiring a suspension of that mode of practice for a time.

As the efficacy of carrot poultice in different sores, and the fittest mode of its application, have occasionally, ever since

its adoption, engaged my particular attention, viz. for a period of nearly ten years, I am now enabled to speak more confidently, and with more precision on the subject, and shall therefore give a more particular detail of every circumstance relative to it; premising in addition to what I have before said respecting that morbid disposition of a sore which requires this remedy, that it is commonly preceded by a more than usual disposition in the sore to bleed on the slightest touch or motion, and very quickly after this appearance the diseased state alluded to follows.

The carrots are now cut in thin transverse slices (instead of being split) for boiling, and the poultice when ready, observing to have it as moist as it will admit of without the inconvenience of its running about, instead of being spread on the cloth, is applied wherever the situation of the part will allow, by laying it on in portions with the hand, filling up first the cavities lightly, and then laying a coating of it about the thickness or rather more than that of an ordinary poultice, over the whole surface of the sore, and considerably beyond the edges of the sore; pressing it close, smooth and of an uniform thickness, quite to the edge of the poultice; otherwise it will become dry at the edge, and occasion some inconvenience in removing, by its adhesion.

The cloth or fine linen is then to be applied and pinned tight over it; and a short roller may be used in order to keep the poultice uniformly close, and prevent it from being displaced.

The method here described of applying the poultice was found convenient in very large sores with irregular surface, but in general it may be applied in the usual way spread on cloth, observing that the fresh poultice be ready to be applied immediately on the removal of the old one.

The more recently the carrot poultice has been boiled and prepared, the fitter it is for use; therefore it is best when prepared immediately before using. But as the process of boiling the carrots sufficiently requires some time, enough may be made at once for two or three days' consumption, but not longer, particularly in hot weather, then indeed *it should be prepared daily*; and when necessary to warm it for application, this is best effected by placing a basin containing it in a vessel of water over the fire.

It is particularly requisite that the carrot poultice be applied as moist as can be, in order that it may not become too dry by the next time of application.

As many of the cases in which it is applied are those in which the temperature of the body and the sore are considerably above, or hotter than the healthy temperature, particular care should be taken that in such cases the poultice be applied so as to produce in the patient a sensation of coolness; but in ordinary cases, a sensation of warmth.

Most cases require it to be applied twice in the day, viz. every morning and evening; and very few require it oftener.

If the sore should require from its foulness to be washed at the time of dressing, it is best done by squeezing a sponge

full of the liquor, out of a basin containing it, over the sore repeatedly (catching the foul liquor in a bowl) till cleansed; the outside should then be wiped dry to the edge: the sore itself, however, should on no account be touched with the sponge, but be cleansed with lint if necessary.

This precaution is particularly necessary in putrid cases, to avoid the danger of keeping up or renewing the contagion in the sore.

The Fine Arts.

Wertmuller, a painter of considerable qualifications, attracted by the distant sound of the word liberty, which all men are fond to interpret according to their imagination, came to the United States, settled, and died here. A few pieces which he executed in Europe on sacred and noble subjects, were highly prized, while it appears that the utmost straining and activity of his talents, were employed hopelessly here. He had a little faint encouragement from a few persons of taste but limited means. Most unfortunately for the art in this country, he had a vast deal of conceited rancour and prejudicial envy to encounter. It is said that it was at different times proposed to him to turn sign painter; but had he let his mind down to that humility, the envy and prejudice would have been the greater, in proportion to the inferiority and the number of his competitors.

To lead a quieter life, a little retired from the worst of all human pests in society, male gossipry, the nameless trifling and solemn slanders, invented as they says, and he says, and gentlemen said; but which they's and he's and gentlemen are never to be traced, found, or made tangible in any other person; being generally the slander gossip, himself, whose only object is by the invention of some specious lye that will be sharp enough to cut through friendship and pierce the mind, thus to break down the spirit, blast the happiness and destroy the merit he himself views with secret and coward envy! Wertmuller retired to the country, where in a very few years his life was brought to an immature termination, in situations too unsuitable for his taste and habits. This painter had the weakness, in his reduced state of human expectations, to sketch and finish a nude portraiture of reposing beauty conceived under circumstances that Imagination's self would draw the veil of bashfulness over, among the heathens from whose mythology the subject was taken. This picture was purchased at the sale of the deceased painter's effects, as a speculation. It was such a speculation as had its basis on a presumption of a general depravity and an indecency that loves to become more depraved. This picture has been accordingly exhibited, on speculation, in our largest North American city, and we will not say what showers of money have been rained into the lap of the speculator whose exhibition is only capable of giving countenance to vice, stealing virtue off its guard, and perverting the imagina-

tions of our young females. It would seem that lest there should be a possibility of the criminal fancy of the allegory not being thoroughly conceived, and not producing its full effect in debauching the intellect, the advertisements of the exhibition have particularly specified that a day was set apart for the visits, study, and contemplation of ladies! For the honour of our true ladies, the virtuous and delicate ladies of Baltimore, we must mention that the exhibitor found it eligible to leave out that *imputation against them* in his later advertisements, and to the honour of this city at large be it now mentioned, that the poisonous spectacle is already expelled, and driven to the purlieus of Fell's Point.

On the subject of this blemish of a painter of indubitable talent, we cannot peruse the the following correspondence without regretting a dilemma on each exclusive opposite of which the patrons of talent in Philadelphia are represented to have stood. For ourselves we are of opinion, that the encouragement of genius in one individual, without reference to any subject of prejudice, is no disparagement or injury to genius, industry or talent in any other individual. We know that the reproach of illiberality or prejudicial taste will not lay against a city which is filled with the most liberal and the wealthiest natives of this country and citizens by preference and naturalization.

FOR THE TRUE AMERICAN.

Messrs. Elliot and Stiles will confer a particular favour on the Columbian Society of Artists, by inserting the enclosed resolutions and the article on the Fine Arts, to which they refer:

Extract from the minutes of the

COLUMBIAN SOCIETY OF ARTISTS.

At a meeting of the *Society* held on the 5th January, 1814, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, the Society have viewed with deep regret the increase of exhibitions of works of art, evidently tending not only to corrupt public morals, but also bring into disrepute those exhibitions which experience has proved to be important in cultivating a chaste taste for the fine arts in our country, and *Whereas*, this society considering all exhibitions at which both sexes cannot with propriety be admitted at the same time, to be highly indecorous, have long since expressed their decided disapprobation of such exhibitions, therefore *Resolved*, That this society will use every honourable method to discountenance and check an evil which if suffered to continue will eventually prove extremely injurious to the encouragement of the arts.

Resolved, That a committee be appointed to wait on the editor of the Port Folio in order to express the cordial acknowledgments of this society for the interest he has at all times taken in promoting a correct and chaste taste for the arts, and in a particular manner for the insertion of an article in that journal for January, 1814, containing sentiments so refined and expressed in language so forcible and correct.

as in the opinion of the society, to render it eminently calculated to benefit the arts by preventing their prostitution to purposes the most ignoble. *Resolved*, That the committee be directed to request the publication of these resolutions, in the next Port Folio, and that they be authorized to have them published in any other manner that they may deem proper, together with the article to which they allude.

By order of the society,
ROBERT MILLS, *Secretary*.

FROM THE PORT FOLIO.

Mr. Oldschool—No man sees with more satisfaction than myself, the efforts which we are making in every department of the arts; and none would regret more sincerely that these attempts should be either discouraged or perverted. But the arts, ornamental as they are, and useful as they may be, cease to be an object worthy of either interest or encouragement, unless they are subservient to the higher cause of morals; and every exertion of them which tends to corrupt the taste, or weaken the foundations of public decency, should be immediately and indignantly discountenanced. You will, therefore, I hope, indulge me while I offer a few suggestions on what I deem a very injurious and dangerous prostitution of the arts in your city. For a long time past there has been exhibited a painting of no great merit as a work of art, but very indecent in its composition, and quite unfit for public inspection. It was, however, tolerated, and having become profitable to the owner, other artists, thinking that a shower of gold might be had for some rival Danaë, have furnished the town with Venuses and Ledas for every corner. After these abortive efforts, by minor manufacturers of pictures, we have, at last, seen one of our most distinguished artists concentrate the whole force of his very respectable talents to produce a work of the same indecent character. Having satisfied his own imagination, the picture is offered for public exhibition. This the example of the Danaë might justify. A day is set apart when female visitors may indulge their curiosity; bad as this is, here too it has the sanction of public toleration. But, as is generally the case, when indecorum gathers strength by impunity, the artist has proceeded still farther. It is not sufficient that an opportunity is given to those who are fond of these exhibitions, to indulge their taste; but the public must be tempted, and importuned, and seduced, in every way, to the contemplation of this painting. For this purpose a printed paper, giving a very minute description of it, where the indecency is scarcely veiled by the ordinary colouring of language, where, we are told, the female eye is to be charmed with a "representation of virgin innocence," in the "romantic indulgence of imagination"—in a state of "dangerous intoxication," and an abundance of other loose and licentious phrases; this paper is laid on the tables of every respectable family in the city, with exhortations to regale their eyes with this delightful exhibition—

that a day is exclusively appropriated to ladies, when they may safely gaze, without the intrusion of men, or of decency; and their curiosity is urged, by being told that the picture is shortly to be carried away, so that they may never again have an opportunity of seeing it! I do confess to you, Sir, that whatever may be thought of the talents of this artist, I think no man can fairly question his modesty. I did not, indeed, think it possible, that in this country a man would hazard his own character, or, if he were indifferent to that, would have the hardihood to thrust his impertinences into every parlour of the city, and offer to the eyes and ears of our wives and daughters, the revolting fruits of his voluptuous imagination. Sir, I know perfectly well, the great latitude which is allowed to artists, and I should be among the last to abridge the limits of their fancy. They must be permitted to range wildly, and at will; the events of history—the fictions of poetry—the affections of real life—the beauties of nature—the combinations of intellect—are all before them. The human figure, every grace and every ornament with which nature has furnished or art embellished the female form, is at their command; and as these representations cannot always be restricted to the rigid decorums of society, they must be seen with every indulgent allowance for the failing or the fancy of the artist. But that a painter should select the most disgusting of all the human passions as a fit subject for exhibition, that he should obtrude upon the public view a scene which every consideration of morals and decorum, and even ordinary decency, should have counselled him to suppress, is not only in the highest degree reprehensible, but is disreputable to his own resources as an artist. Men of imagination are not obliged, and men of character are ashamed to descend to such subjects. It is, besides, a gross insult to the public feelings. There is not, I believe, in the voluptuous city of Paris, there is not in Rome, where the arts have exhausted almost all the possible combinations of the human form, there is not, even amidst the grosser debauchery of London, one public exhibition of so disgusting and revolting an indecency as either of two pictures, which are exhibited and almost thrust before the eyes of the quiet, decent, moral city of Philadelphia: and this, too, not by any foreign vagrant, who might be presumed to care more about his money than our morals, but by residents, if not natives, of the place. It is, indeed, such an offence against public morals as would fully justify the interposition of the magistracy. In England, when manners were much looser than at present, a man was punished for exhibiting himself indecently before the people. It is a much higher offence, in my estimation, to offer, daily, a scene of seducing voluptuousness to the young and thoughtless part of the city. I know of no apology for such licentiousness. If this artist must gain an honest livelihood, the highway is open to him; he can there do less mischief, gain more money, and, I am sure, more credit, than by degrading himself into the pandar of every

spectator's licentiousness. If he is fond of such scenes himself, or if his family, or friends, are gratified by this display, let them indulge their wishes, let them dwell with rapture from morning till night on this exquisite scene, but let those who neither desire to witness nor to encourage these indecent exhibitions, be safe from his importunities; let him not invite the modest, respectable part of the community to a spectacle of low and disgusting debauchery, which a sober artist should have been ashamed to make, or a decent woman to visit.

This degradation of the arts is alarming to all who are interested in their advancement. In a new country, with a taste as yet unformed, there are many very natural and respectable prejudices against the arts. These have been hitherto surmounted, by representing them as able auxiliaries in the cause of patriotism and morals. The moment had arrived when we might have expected that artists would have been proud to devote their talents to such purposes. Yet, in the midst of these anticipations, an artist of considerable talent in his profession, and of respectable private character, suffers himself to be led away by some strange motive from the high career to which his profession invited him; and closing his eyes to the beauties which nature has profusely lavished on his country, to the glorious events contained in its history, to the exploits which have recently cast around it an imperishable lustre, descends to rake, from the filth of mythology, a disgusting portrait of licentiousness, fit only to corrupt the taste and debase the morals of the community. But if he is insensible of his obligations to society, it is fit that he should be admonished of them, and I therefore think it a duty as a citizen of Philadelphia, a friend to the arts, and, what is a much higher concern, as an advocate for public morals, to express a distinct, decided, and strong disapprobation of this outrage upon all taste and decency.

A LOVER OF THE ARTS.

FOR THE TRUE AMERICAN.

MESSRS. ELLIOT & STILES,—As you have “to oblige the Society of Artists” published their *resolutions*, which are good enough in themselves if they did not refer to a malignant and illiberal piece in the Port Folio for January, which I am sorry to say, is no less remarkable for the indecency of its phraseology than the incorrectness of its assertions, you will do me the justice to publish a short reply to it, which appeared in the subsequent number of the Port Folio. To account for the ill will of the Society of Artists, it is necessary the publick should know, that in consequence of the increasing opposition to the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts, Messrs. Rush, Sully, Fairman, Eckstein, Hamilton and myself resigned our Membership in that Society, under the persuasion that the Pennsylvania Academy was quite adequate to the purposes for which it was established. It is a lamentable fact that Mr. Wertmuller was neglected in Philadelphia.—The merit of his Danae was at last acknowledged, but even then it was employed to

depreciate native talent. The picture of Io was exhibited with the hope of receiving from the publick some share of approbation for a difficult effort of Art; and whilst I confess that it has been praised to my heart's content, perhaps beyond its merits, I shall not hesitate to say that I would have been better pleased if I had not had *leisure* enough to have painted it, but had been suitably encouraged in prosecuting those historical and other works for which my Gallery was established. Whatever motives I might have had to withdraw my Picture of Io, it is now my duty to prolong its exhibition, to show that my pencil has committed no unpardonable crime.

REMBRANDT PEALE.

FROM THE PORT FOLIO.

“A false “ Lover of the Arts,” in the last Port Folio, with studied repetition of uncourteous slander, has endeavoured to prejudice those who have not seen the pictures of Danae and of Io against their Authors. The moral character of these artists rests upon a foundation too well established to be injured by temporary misrepresentation or misguided zeal; and as to their works, those who see and judge for themselves will best appreciate their merit. It is true that Wertmuller's Danae has been admired by thousands of the most virtuous part of the community; it is equally true that Rembrandt Peale's Io, on the score of decency, is still less exceptionable. “Excellent judges, men and women, of strict morals, have pronounced this painting elegant and decent, voluptuous but not lascivious, an honour to the painter and no disgrace to the sex.” Milton's Eve, Thompson's Musidora as well as the Nymphs of Ovid, have furnished to many sober Artists in Europe similar occasions of representing female beauty; nor have they ever injured the public morals, nor detracted from the reputation of Raphael, Titian, Corregio, Rubens or West. IRIS.”

Such paintings cannot be made decorous thus.

M.

DR. JOHNSON'S THOUGHTS ON MATRIMONY. “I cannot forbear to flatter myself that prudence and benevolence will make marriage happy. The general folly of mankind is the cause of general complaint. What can be expected but disappointment and repentance from a choice made in the immaturity of youth, in the ardour of desire, without judgment without foresight, without inquiry after conformity of opinion, similarity of manners, rectitude of judgment, or purity of sentiment?

“Such is the common process of marriage. A youth or maiden meeting one another by chance, or brought together by artifice, exchange glances, reciprocate civilities, go home and dream of one another. Having little to do to divert attention, or diversify thought, they find themselves uneasy when they are apart, and therefore conclude that they shall be happy together. They marry, and discover what nothing but voluntary blindness before had concealed; they wear out life in altercations, and charge nature with cruelty.

"From those early marriages proceeds likewise the rivalry of parents and children: the son is eager to enjoy the world before the father is willing to forsake it, and there is hardly room at once for two generations. The daughter begins to bloom before the mother can be content to fade; neither can forbear to wish for the absence of the other.

"Surely all these evils may be avoided by that deliberation and delay which prudence prescribes to irrevocable choice. In the variety and jollity of youthful pleasures, life may be well enough supported without the help of a partner. Longer time will increase experience and wider views will allow better opportunities of inquiry and selection: one advantage, at least, will be certain; the parents will be visibly older than their children.

RASSELAS.

Mrs. Martyr's letter, the morning after Miss Young's marriage to Mr. Pope:

"Dear Madam—Permit me to be one of the first in offering congratulations. I have no doubt of your happiness: for, I will confess, that, if his Holiness had attacked me, I should not have had the resolution, as good a Protestant as I am, to die

A. MARTYR."

Answer.

"Dear Madam—Accept my best thanks for your congratulations. This is not an hour for criticism; but I will softly whisper to my friend, that *Pope's Essays* are in perfect harmony with *Young's Night Thoughts*. Yours, &c.

E. POPE

EPIGRAM.

ADAM alone could not be easy,
So he must have a wife, an't please ye,
But how did he procure this wife,
To cheer his solitary life?
Why, from a rib cut off his side
Was form'd this necessary bride,
But how did he the pain beguile?
Pho! he sleep sweetly all the while,
But when this rib was re-applied,
In woman's form to Adam's side,
How then, I pray you did it answer?
He never slept so sweet again, sir.

IMPROMPTU.

By the late Charles James Fox.

Mrs Ch. J. Fox having appeared one morning at the breakfast table in a gayer dress than usual, her husband noticed it, and she obligingly reminded him that the day was his birth-day, the jubilee day of the fiftieth year. The statesman and orator, charmed to the soul with the delicate attention which reminded him of thousand others, took an opportunity to write with his pencil the following, and laid it with grateful gallantry beside her plate:

Of years half a century just have I past,
And none of the Fifty so blest as the last,
How it happens that thus all my trouble should cease,
And my happiness still wish my years should increase,

In defiance of nature's more general laws,

—You alone can explain, who alone are the cause,

The house of Small & Mc. Nish of Savannah advertise to contract for the delivery of six hundred thousand SUGAR CANES the growth of Georgia, in perfectly sound and good order, if taken away from the plantation where raised previous to the 1st day of Nov. next. Jan. 31, 1814.

A SALT SPRING, "in the river Conenaugh," (?) has been recently discovered, and has been deemed of so much value that Mr. Charles Campbell the discoverer, has judged it proper to apply to the legislature of Pennsylvania for an exclusive privilege to render it profitable. The privilege was granted accordingly Feb. 4, and great expectations are formed of the advantages.

NEW MODE OF TREATING FEVERS.

A Dr. Crookshank corroborates the opinion lately advanced in an Ohio paper, by Dr. Drake, of the utility of cold bathing in fever, as well under the use of calomel as without it. He is considerate enough to represent it as an application which requires to be varied in quantity and quality, and even in its form of exhibition, according to the season of the year, circumstances of the patient, &c.

The venerable oak generally known by the name *Cybren Yr-Ellyl*, near Marmion, in Merioneth, Wales, fell lately under the weight of age. It appears from Pennant that it must have been old even in the days of Owen Glendower who hid the body of the Lancastrian Howel Sale in this tree near 400 years ago.

One of the largest oaks in Europe is still growing in England: The famous Fairlop Oak in Hanault forest. The boughs extend 300 feet round; and the stem is 36 feet girth.

There is a Chesnut growing at Fortworth in Gloucestershire which is 52 feet round and is supposed to be near one thousand years old.

. It is due to our patrons, to veracity and impartial judgment, to state without injury to any person's feelings, that a small paragraph in our page 93, referring to a page of announcements in another work, was not devised as a family sketch, by the Editor of the National Museum and Gazette of Discoveries. The first knowledge he had of such a paragraph was in the proof, too late to supersede it. The Editor has not had opportunities to estimate, nor does he wish to dispute the qualifications of the persons named. He has not even seen the advertisements alluded to. The compliment stands ostensibly on the pretensions to reputation of this work, but every just man will be content to build upon his own, and this explanation cannot prove derogatory. Truth in Literature is justice.

OCCASION FOR NATURAL SCIENCE.—There is a very remarkable natural curiosity to be seen now in Baltimore, at the corner of the Basin next to Hughes's Quay.—There lays a schooner there which in the space of a few months during which she remained sunk in the same basin,

has become covered all over with a growth of small black muscles of the size of calavances and resembling barnacle heads. Some people have mistaken them for barnacles. They are to be seen as thick as they can lay studded together, on every part of the vessel; wood, iron, and rope, to several of the spars and ropes above deck. Six years ago this shell fish began first to appear in this harbour. Now every part of the bottom of the basin is set full with them. They adhere and grow even upon iron and copper.

It is said that the timber worm called the salt water worm has begun to appear in our harbour. It is this which has rendered the port of Oxford on the Chesapeake useless notwithstanding its fine situation, and dangerous for any vessels to frequent. We shall have occasion for a Linnaeus in this country to save our ship timber, and save our good mariners from those terrible minute depredations which occasion the goodliest-seeming ships to founder in a moment, when all are lost, suddenly and hopelessly. We will learn to prize and surely not despise the researches of useful natural knowledge, and we shall learn to afford them aid, encouragement and recompense. He or she that would discover a complete practical means to destroy the timber-worm would render more service to the trade of every city, town and village on the Chesapeake, and to the prosperity and security of the United States, than whole crowds of disputants about *wigs*, and *toures*, *bags*, and *roundheads*, or any other of the epithets of dissension among neighbours, and separation or hate among fellow citizens.

WINE.—At the German plantation of Harmony, Ky., lower down the country than New Switzerland, wine is made of a much better quality. The truth, according to concurring testimony, is, that the New Switzerland wine is poor, resembling perhaps the wine yet made at Springmill, the vineyard of the Pennsylvania Vine Company, 15 miles above Philadelphia, on the Schuylkill. The Springmill wine is like the small wine that is the growth of the country around Paris. Mr. Basset Muller, of Kentucky, has lately stated to the editor of this paper, that the wine made at Harmony is of as good flavour as Madeira, and a better wine, being so good in its natural quality as not to require brandy. The plantation of vines at Harmony is yet young, but is extending every year. We have already stated that the vines become more productive with age, and the juice of a better quality. Much may be expected of this vineyard. The quantity of wine made last year at Harmony was about 500 gallons.

For vines under proper management, and for the acquirement of the right skill in cultivating them, the editor of the National Museum and Gazette of Discoveries unhesitatingly points out the gardens and vineyard of Mr. Booth, nurseryman, Fredericktown road, half a mile from Baltimore.

REMEDY FOR THE PEACH WORM, ORCHARD WORM AND MOSS.—At a distance of about five miles from this city,

there are two apple orchards, one of five to six the other of twenty acres, which have been perfectly freed from the grub, peach worm, small worm, and moss, within these two years, by plentiful scouring and washing, in the opening of the spring, with a simple means of fertilizing land, to which we have already drawn the attention of the readers of the Gazette of Discoveries, viz. soap-suds, and then white-washing the stocks of the trees with lime. The orchards were both very sickly; all the trees were dying. Peach trees which were in one of them were all killed, before the wash was used. Now both orchards are healthy and flourishing. We will lay all the particulars before our readers.

CALLED TO THE LIFE THAT LASTS.

“Vain worldly friends, had I but served my God,
Loved Him as you I worshipped, he would never
Desert me in th’ afflicting hour of trial.
Even now He sheds upon the dying sinner
His comforts; deigns to visit sorrow’s bed;
And gives sweet hope of his redeeming love.
Might my Creator pardon my life’s errors!
—Where art thou now my pride? where flattering
wishes?

My suffering soul, thou goest to tell their value.

In this last struggle the delusion fades.

—World I abjure thy all perfidious smiles,
Thy hollow friendships, sordid loves, gay wiles;
Temptations, Vanities, Pomp, Pleasures, Fame,
Bring to man’s deathbed but Despair and Shame.

17th inst. Mrs. Elizabeth Parker—Feb. 5, Mrs. Ann Almeida—Dec. 31, at Mount Covington, Lieut. Thomas Y. Sprogell of the 6th U. S. Infantry—Lately in England, the Hon. David Hartley, 84, the plenipotentiary who signed, on the part of the Royal government, the acknowledgment of Independence and treaty of Peace with the United States—Mrs. Krumpholtz, known as a public performer on the harp—Mr. John Gray, 102—Serjeant Edwards, a pensioner of Chelsea, 105, 20 of which were in service in the army—Mrs. Richardson, 104—In Scotland, the admired poetical writer, Dr. Ogilvie, known among people of taste for several masterly productions—At Durham, Valentine Mather, Esq. 93—At Presburg, in Hungary, Mrs. Zuacher, 123—At Hingham, 15th inst. Charles M. W. Mac Donagh, youngest son of the late British consul, *drowned*, age 13.

MARRIED,

Tuesday Feb. 15, Mr. Jas. Abercrombie, of Philadelphia, to Miss Mary Riddell, of this city—Mr. Ebenezer French, of this city, to Miss Caroline Hargrove—Thursday 17, Mr. Thomas Floyd, of Baltimore county, to Miss Lydia Hunt, of this city—Mr. Thomas Hanks to Miss Sarah Adams—Saturday 19, Mr. Francis Nocq to Miss Rebecca Reider.

TERMS of this Gazette \$5 a year in advance.

THE SAVIOUR.

"—may thine arm for evermore prevail;
 "Thus may thy foes, O Lord! for ever fail;
 "Captive by thee Captivity be led;
 "Seed of the woman! bruise the Serpent's head;
 "Redeemer! promised since the world began,
 "Bow the high heav'ns, and condescend to man.
 "Hail to the Day-spring! dawning from afar,
 "Bright in the east I see his natal star:
 "Pris'ners of hope! lift up your joyful eyes;
 "Welcome the King of Glory from the skies:
 "Who is the King of Glory?—Mark his birth:
 "In deep humility he stoops on earth,
 "Assumes a Servant's form, a Pilgrim's lot,
 "Comes to his own his own receive him not,
 "Though Angel-Choirs his peaceful advent greet,
 "And Gentle Sages worship at his feet.
 "Fair as that sovereign Plant, whose scions shoot,
 "With healing verdure, and immortal fruit,
 "The Tree of Life, beside the stream that laves
 "The fields of Paradise with gladd'ning waves;
 "Behold Him rise from infancy to youth,
 "The Father's Image, full of grace and truth;
 "Tried, tempted, proved in secret, till the hour,
 "When girt with meekness, but array'd with power,
 "Forth in the spirit of the Lord, at length,
 "Like the sun shining in meridian strength,
 "He goes:—to preach good tidings to the poor;
 "To heal the wounds that nature cannot cure;
 "To bind the broken-hearted; to controul
 "Disease and Death; to raise the sinking Soul;
 "Unbar the dungeon, set the captive free,
 "Proclaim the joyous year of liberty,
 "And from the depth of undiscover'd night,
 "Bring life and immortality to light.
 "How beauteous on the mountains are thy feet,
 "Thy form how comely, and thy voice how sweet.
 "Son of the Highest!—Who can tell thy fame?
 "The Deaf shall hear it while the Dumb proclaim,
 "Now bid the Blind behold their Saviour's light;
 "The Lame go forth rejoicing in thy might;
 "Cleanse with a touch yon kneeling Leper's skin;
 "Cheer this pale Penitent, forgive her sin,
 "O, for that Mother's faith, her daughter spare;
 "Restore the Maniac to a Father's prayer;
 "Pity the tears those mournful Sisters shed,
 "And be the Resurrection of the Dead!
 "What scene is this?—Amidst involving gloom,
 "The moonlight lingers on a lonely tomb;
 "No noise disturbs the garden's hallowed bound,
 "But the watch walking on their midnight round;
 "Ah! who lies here, with marr'd and bloodless mein,

"In whom no form or comeliness is seen;
 "His livid limbs with nails and scourges torn,
 "His side transpierced, his temples wreathed with
 "thorn?
 "'Tis He! the Man of sorrows! He who bore
 "Our sins and chastisement:—his toils are o'er;
 "On earth erewhile a suffering life he led,
 "Here hath he found a place to lay his head;
 "Rank'd with transgressors he resign'd his breath,
 "But with the rich he made his bed in death.
 "Sweet is the grave, where Angels watch and weep;
 "Sweet is the grave, and sanctified his sleep:
 "Rest O my Spirit! by this martyr'd form,
 "This wreck that sunk beneath the Almighty storm,
 "When floods of wrath, that weigh'd the world to hell,
 "On him alone, in righteous vengeance fell;
 "While men derided, demons urged his woes,
 "And God forsook him,—till the awful close;
 "Then, in triumphant agony, he cried,
 "—"Tis finish'd,"—bow'd his sacred head, and died,
 "Death, as he struck that noblest victim found
 "His sting was lost forever in the wound;
 "The Grave, that holds his corse, her richest prize,
 "Shall yield him back, victorious to the skies.
 "He lives;—ye bars of steel! ye gates of brass!
 "Give way, and let the King of Glory pass;
 "He lives;—ye golden portals of the spheres!
 "Open, the Sun of Righteousness appears.
 "But, ah! my spirit faints beneath the blaze,
 "That breaks and brightens o'er the latter days,
 "When every tongue his trophies shall proclaim,
 "And every knee shall worship at his name;
 "For he shall reign with undivided power,
 "To Earth's last bounds, to Nature's final hour.
 "'Tis done!—again the conquering chief appears,
 "In the dread vision of dissolving years:
 "His vesture dipt in blood, his eyes of flame,
 "The Word of God his everlasting name: *
 "Thron'd in mid-heaven, with clouds of glory spread,
 "He sits in judgment on the quick and dead:
 "Strong to deliver; Saints your songs prepare;
 "Rush from your tombs to meet him in the air:
 "But terrible in vengeance; Sinners! bow †
 "Your haughty heads, the grave protects not now;
 "He, who alone, immortal conflict, trod
 "The mighty wine-press of the wrath of God,
 "Shall fill the cup of trembling to his foes,
 "The unmingled cup of inexhausted woes;
 "The proud shall drink it in that dreadful day,
 "While Earth dissolves, and Heaven is rolled away."

MONTGOMERY.

* Rev. XIX. v. 13.

† Jude, v. 14—16.